

4º libro CONDORITO

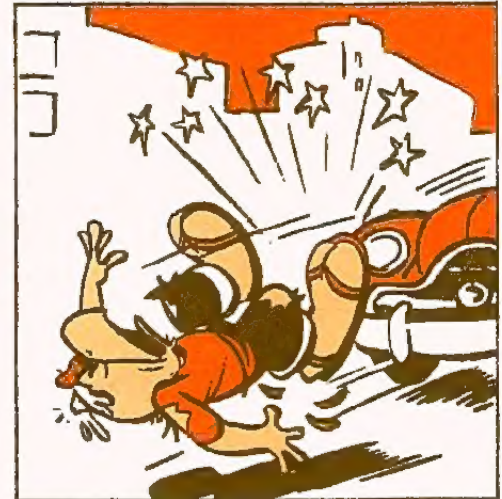
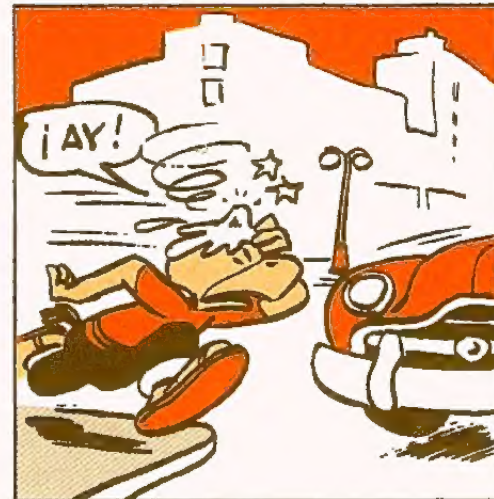
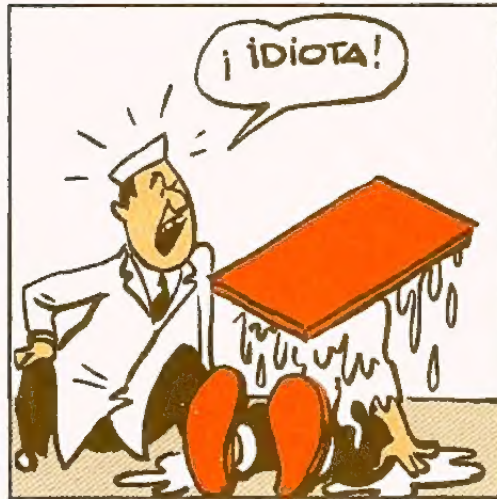
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Pepo



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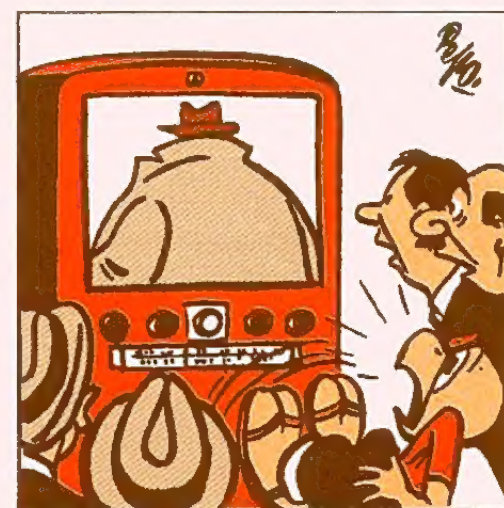


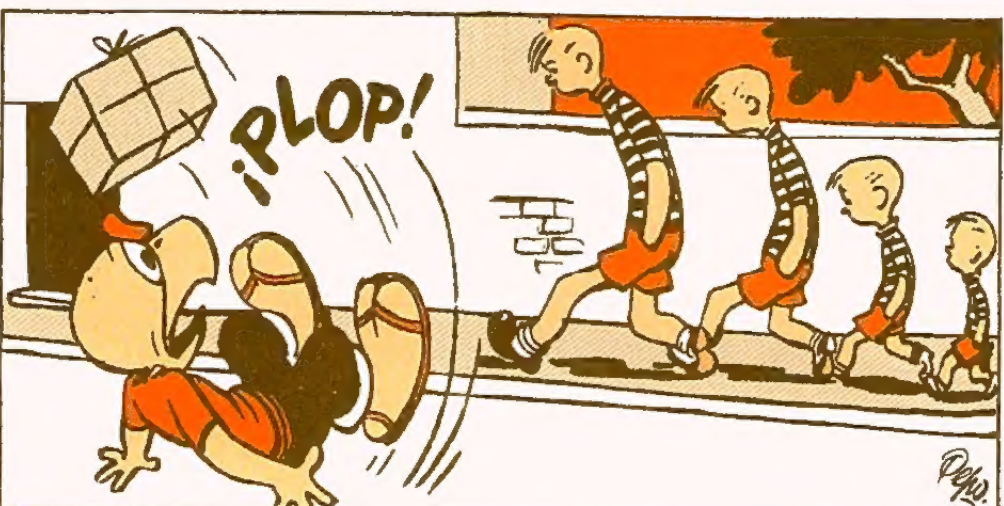


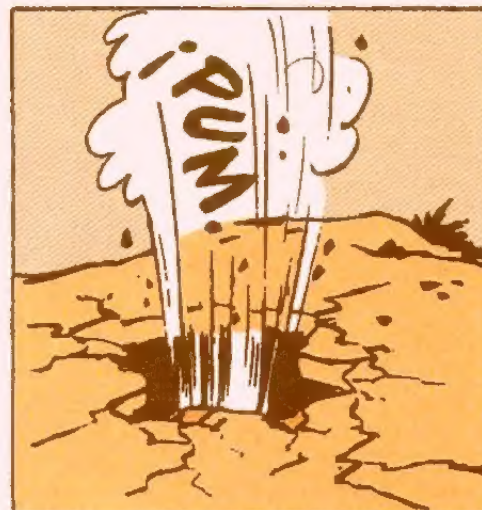






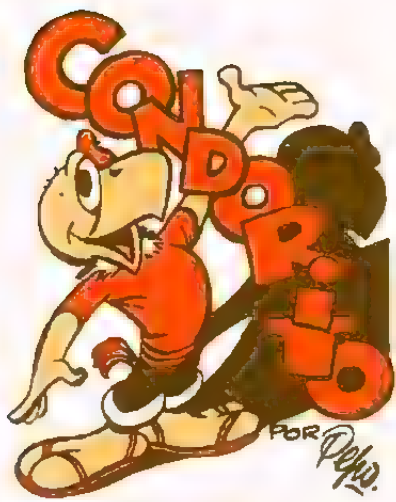


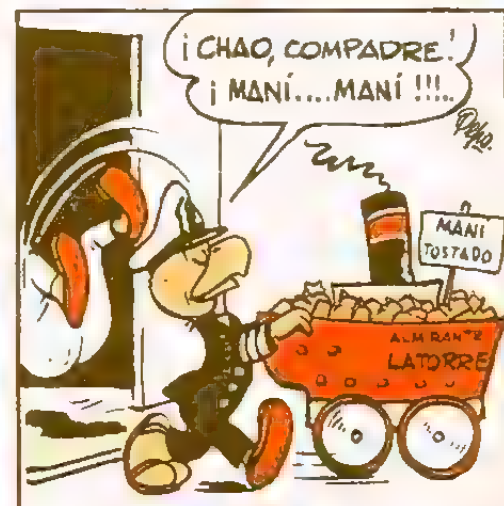




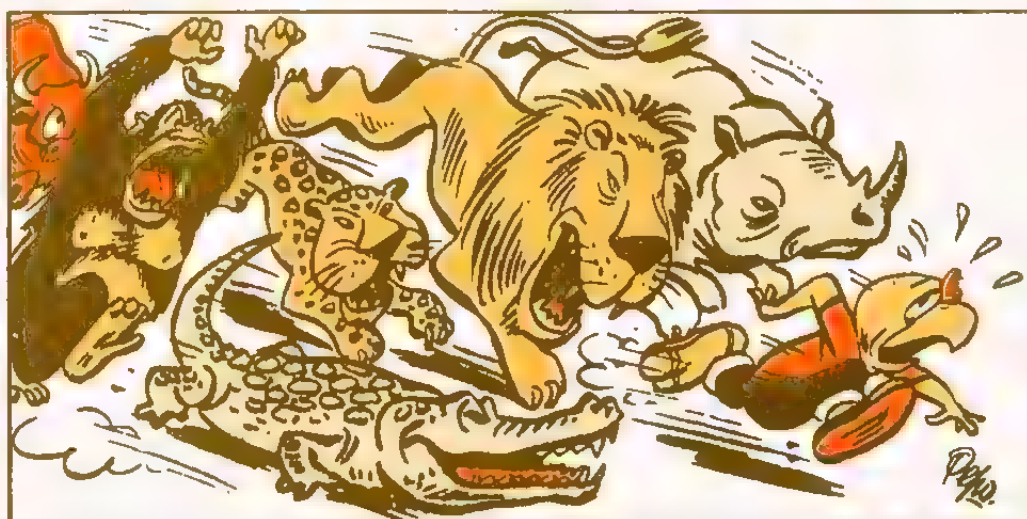
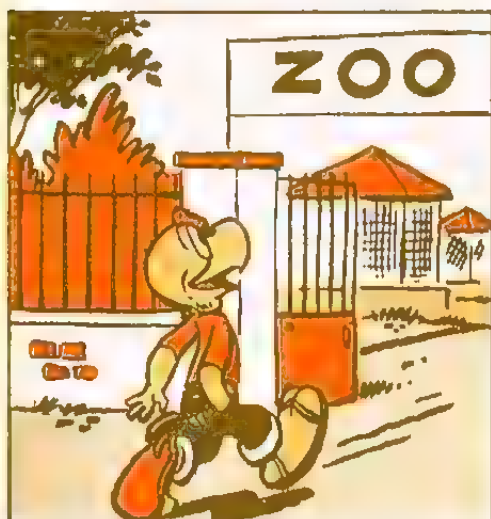
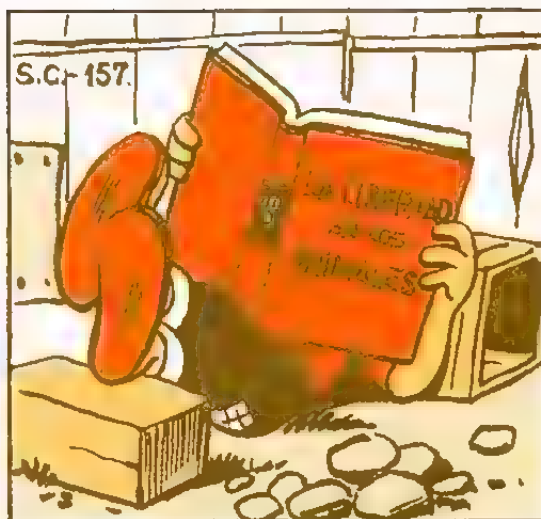




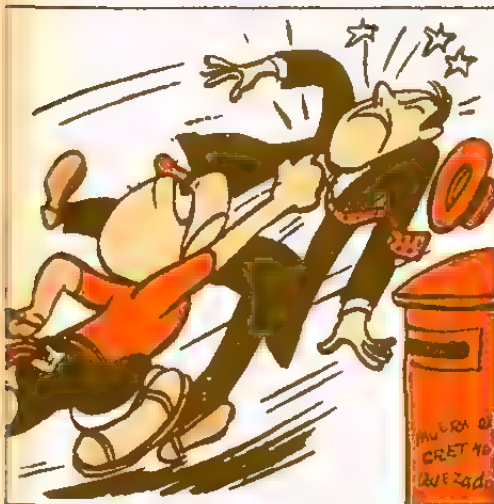




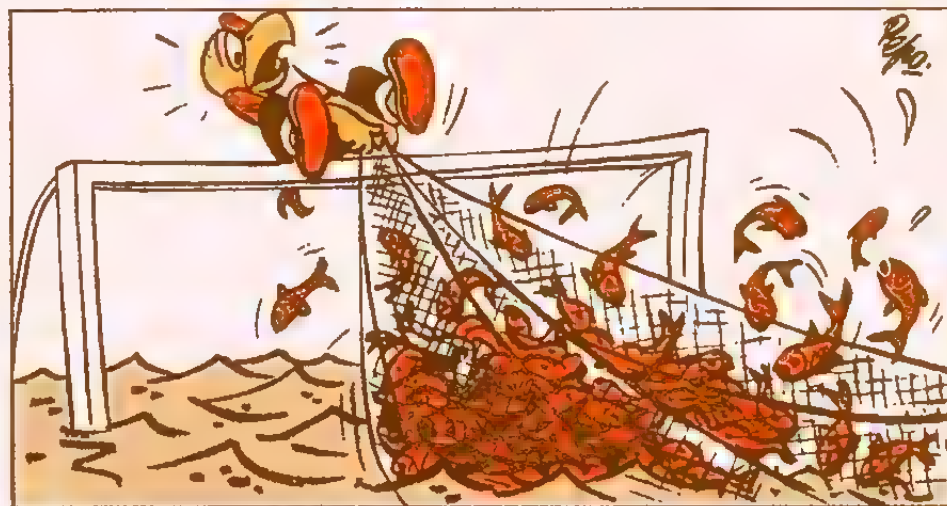




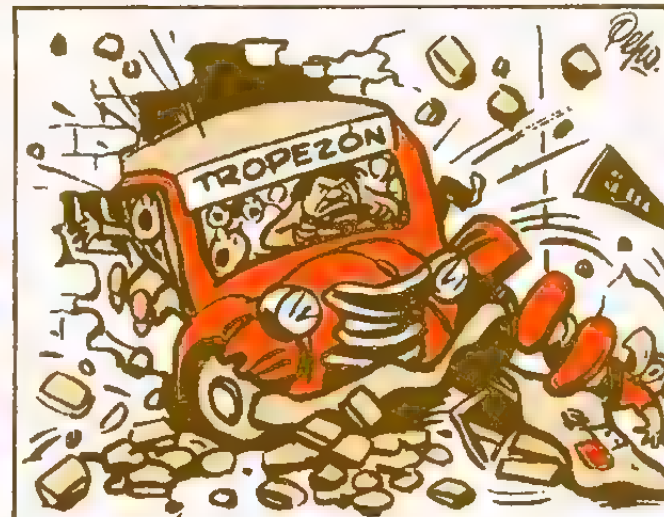


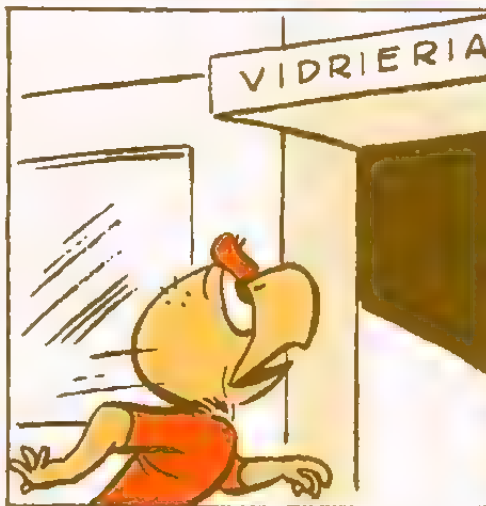


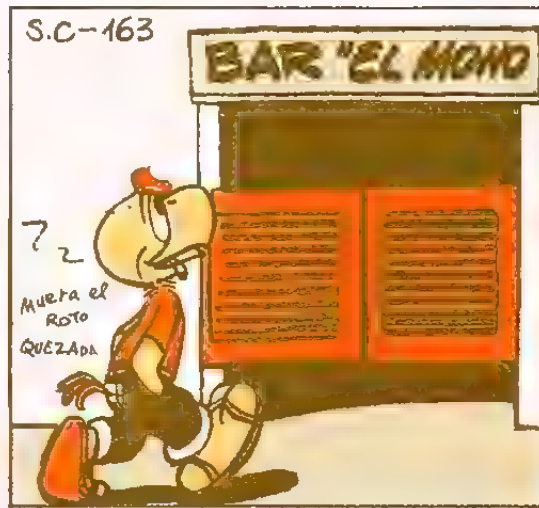












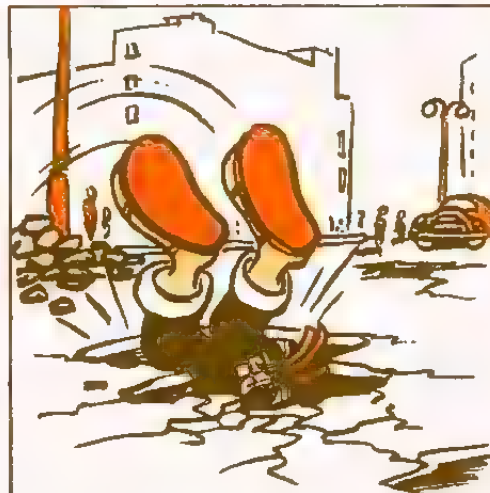




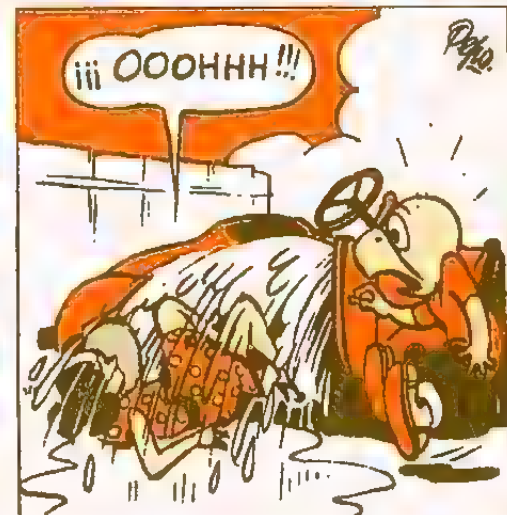
S.C-166.

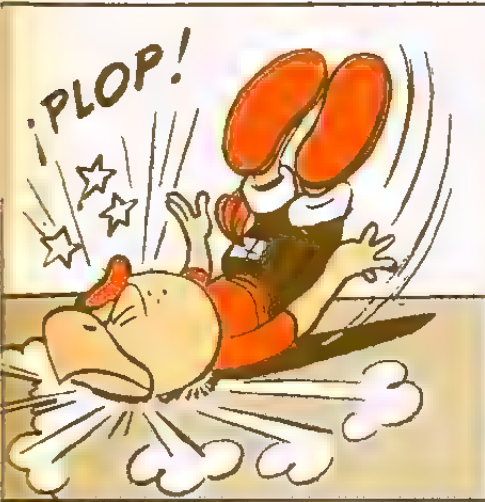
HOY CIRCO
HOY "CONDORITO"
ATRACCION MAXIMA!
VEALO UD. COMIENDOSE
200 HUEVOS FRITOS EN
LA MATINEE, 300 EN LA
VERMOUTH Y 500 EN
LA FUNCION NOCTURNA.
¡ALGO INCREIBLE!

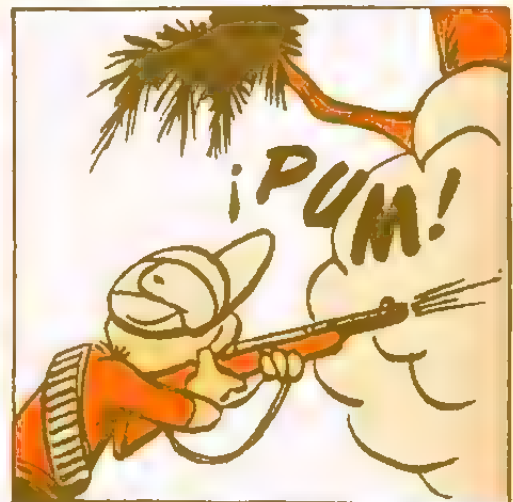


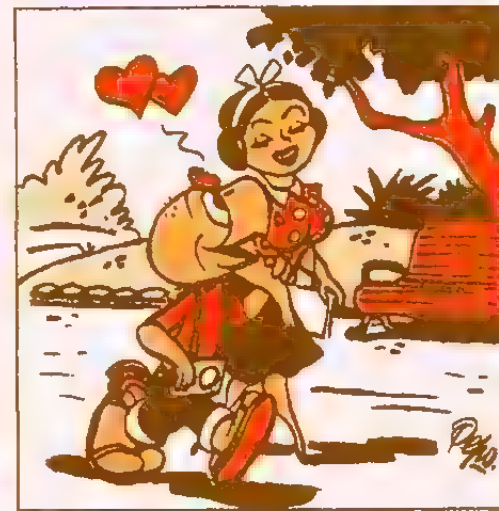


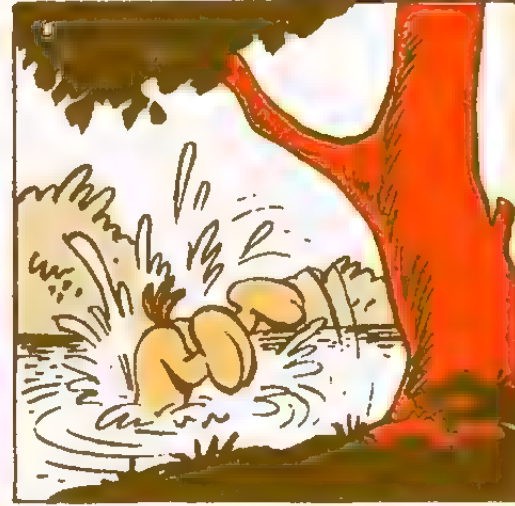
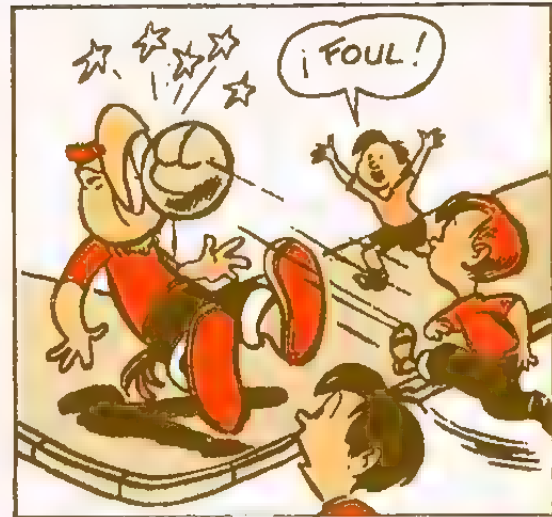


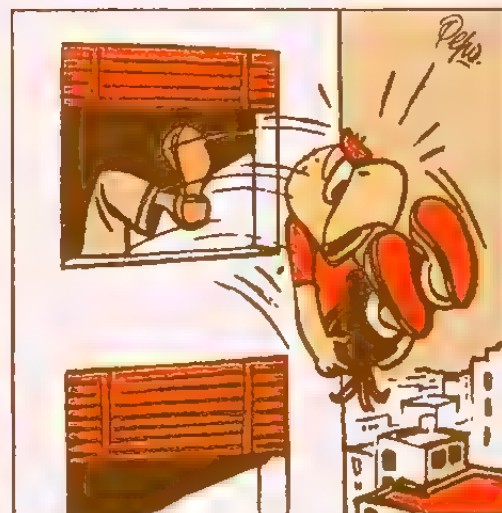
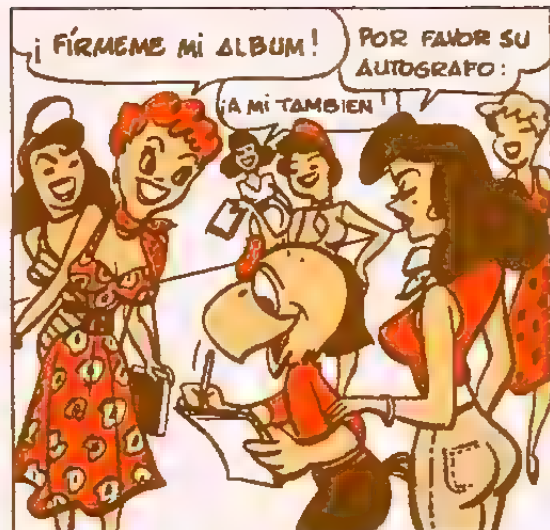


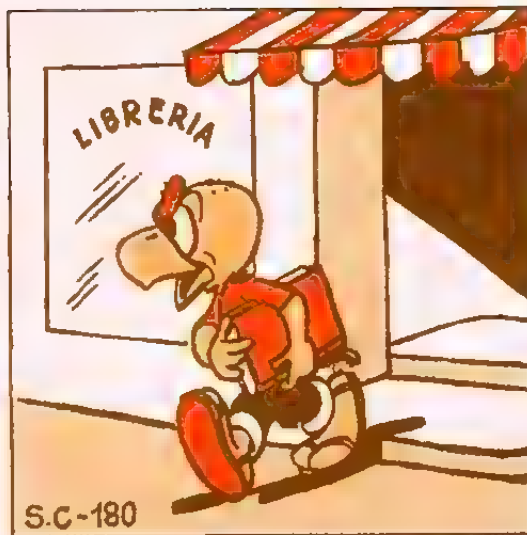






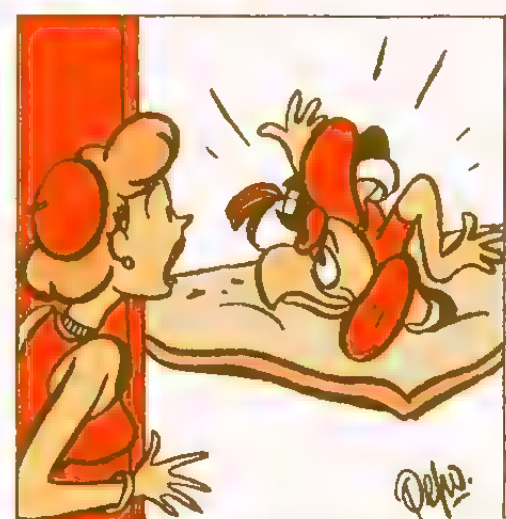


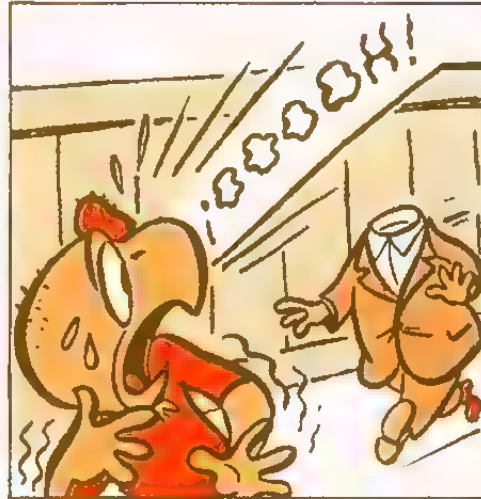






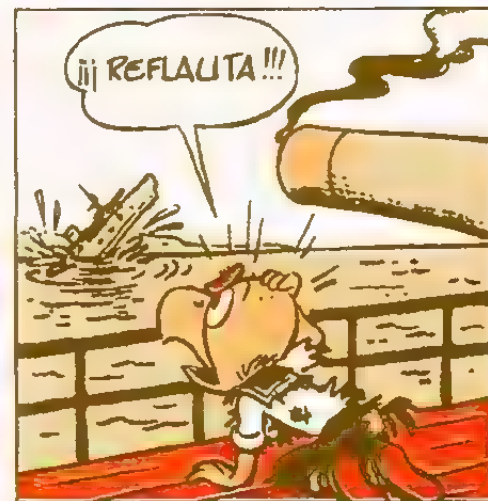
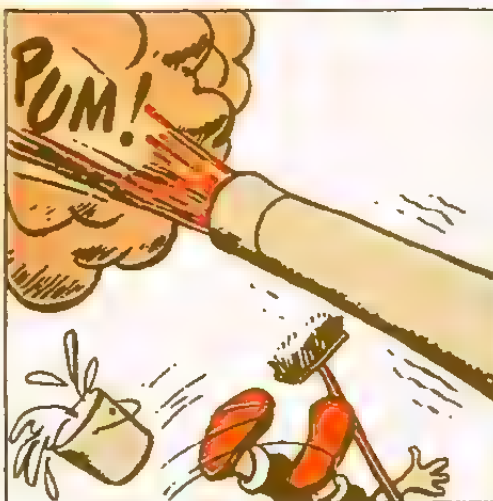




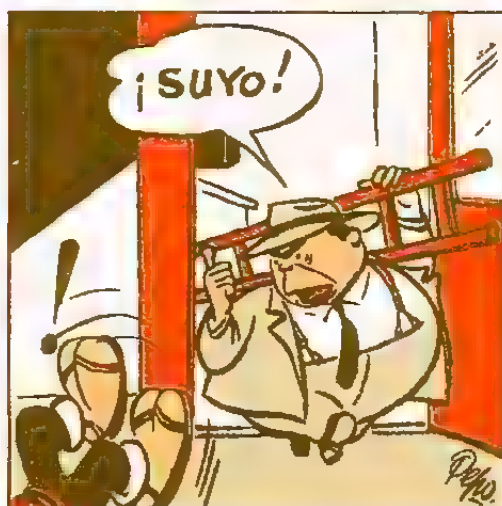


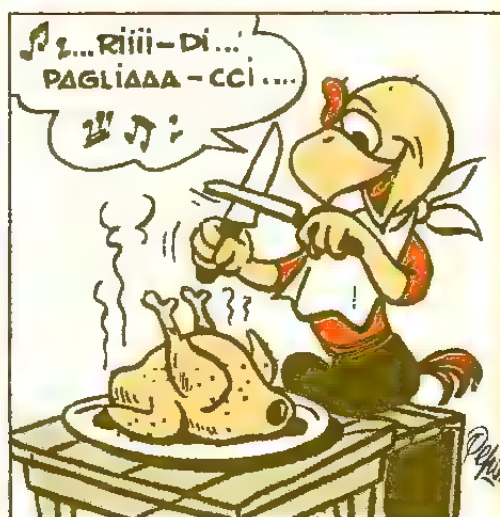
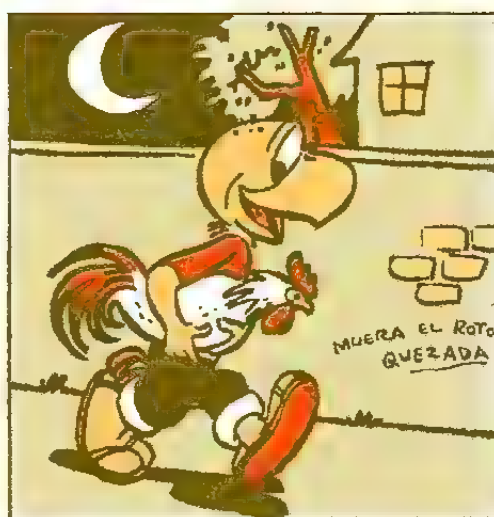
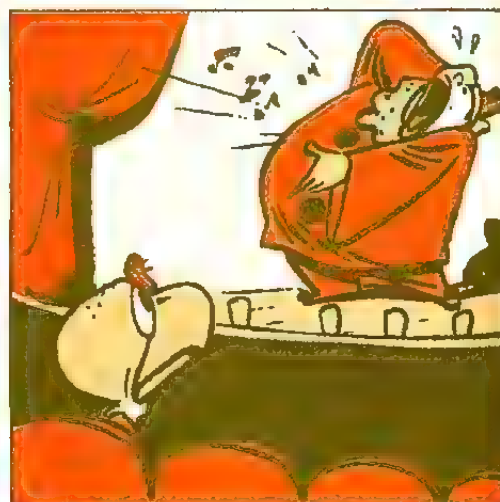




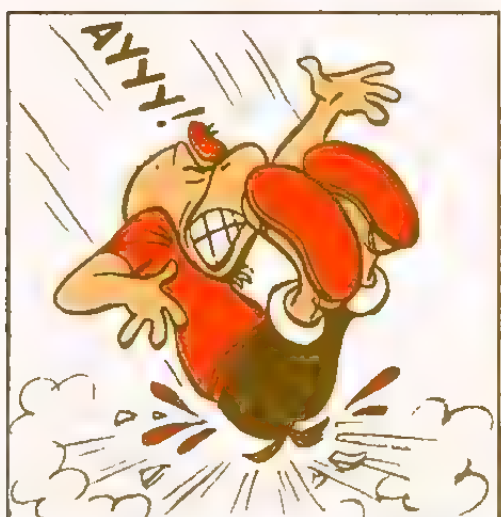
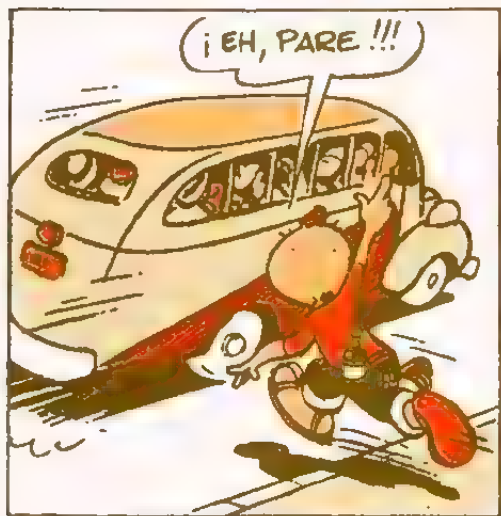








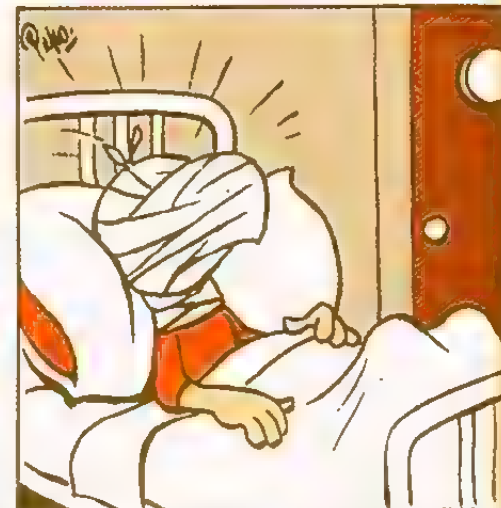










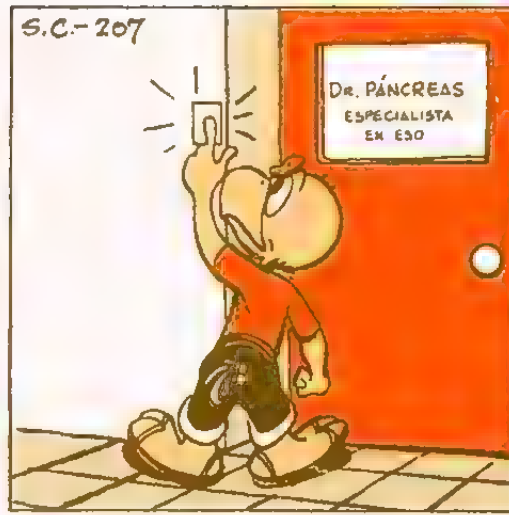




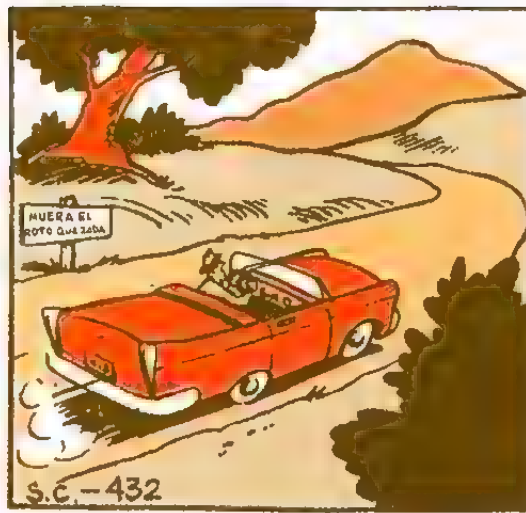


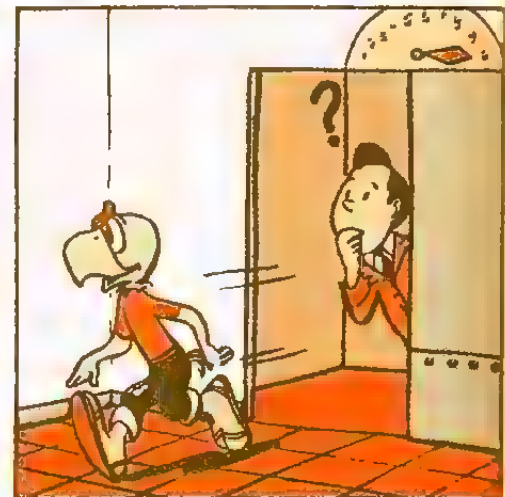
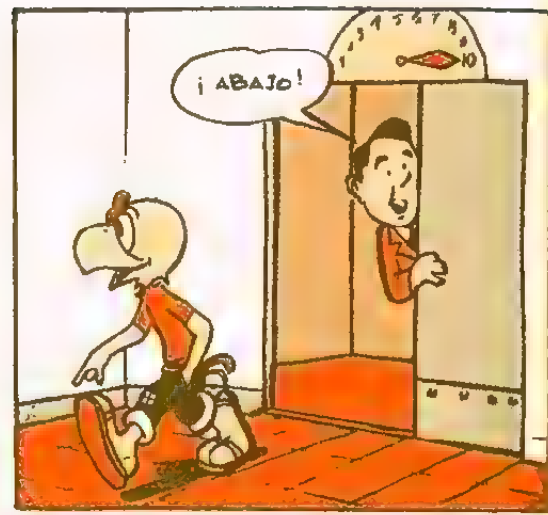




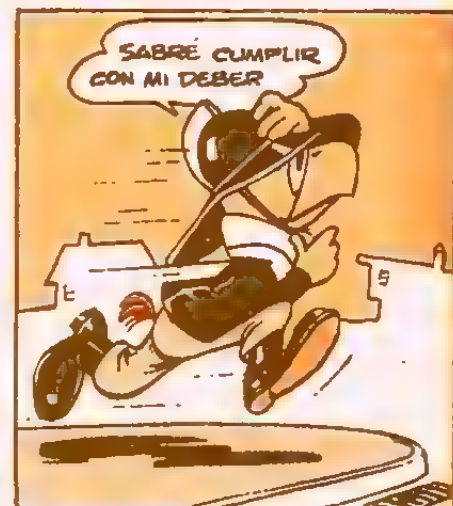
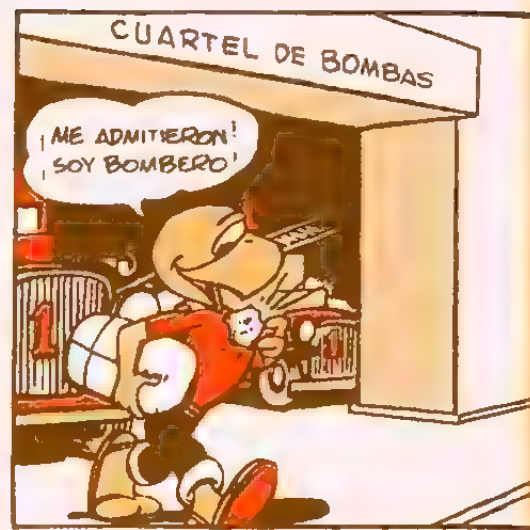


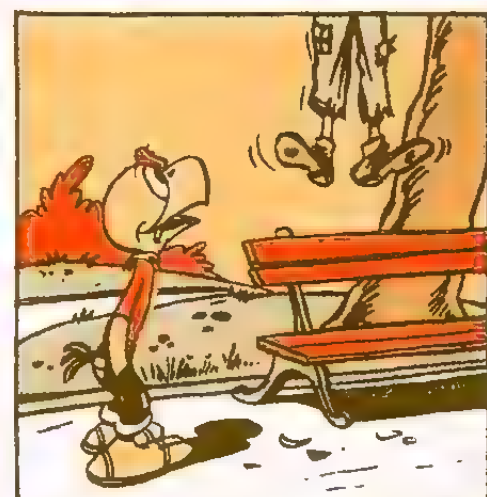
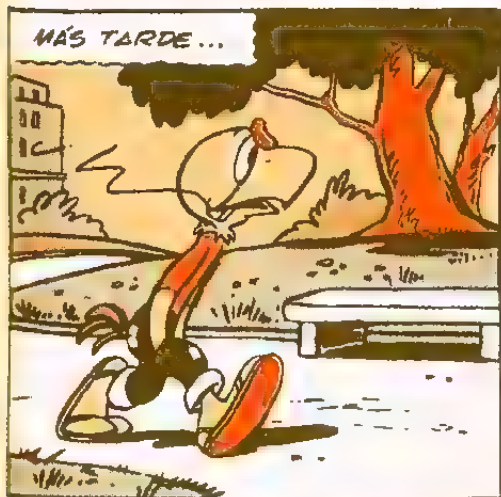


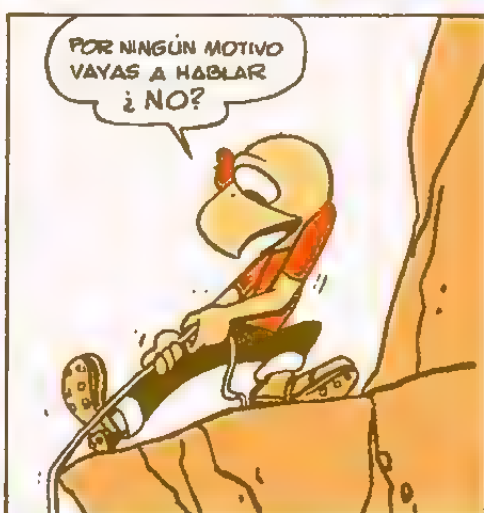


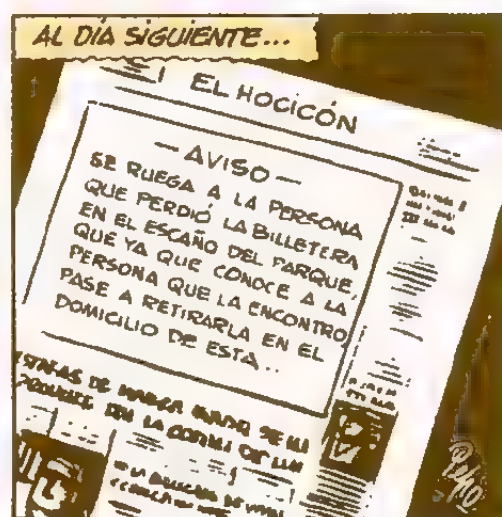
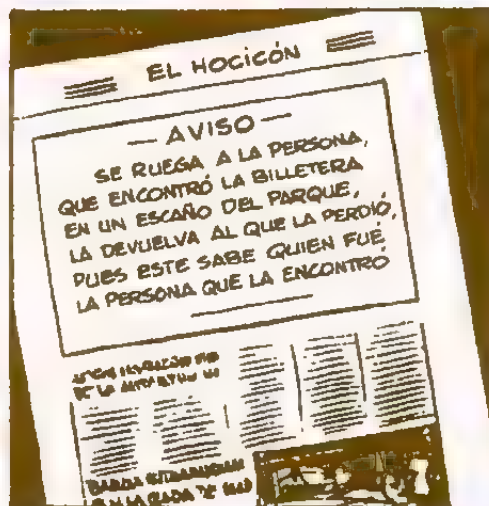


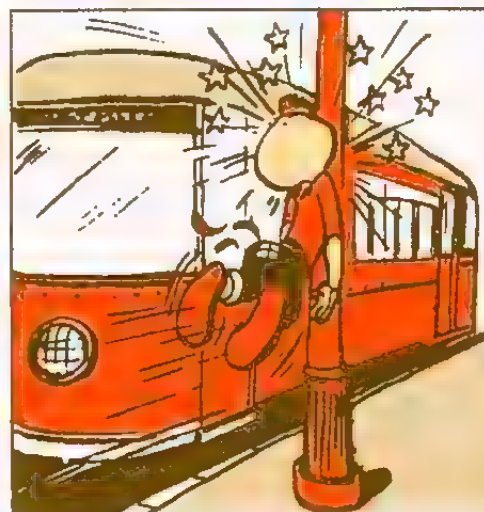
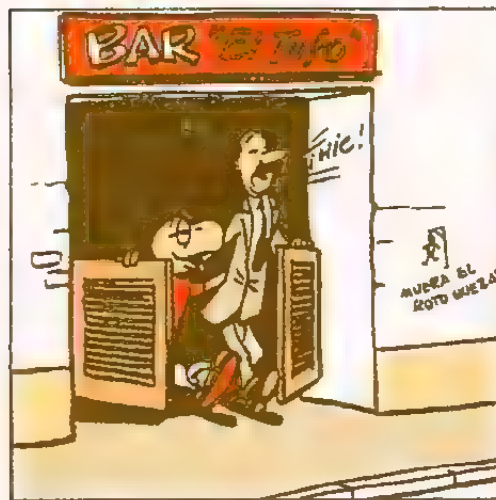
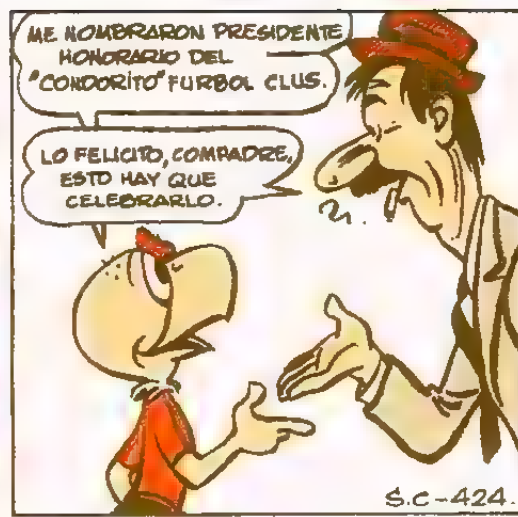


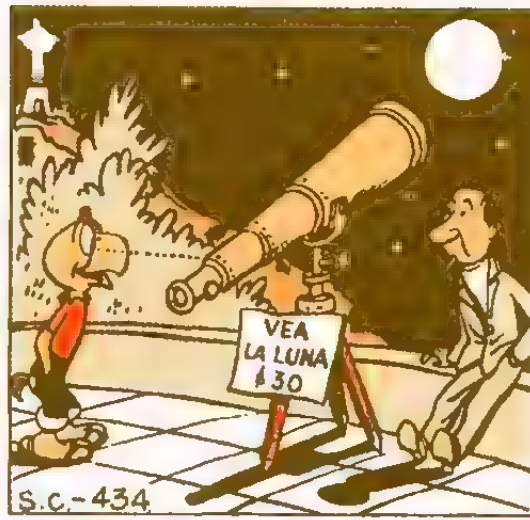


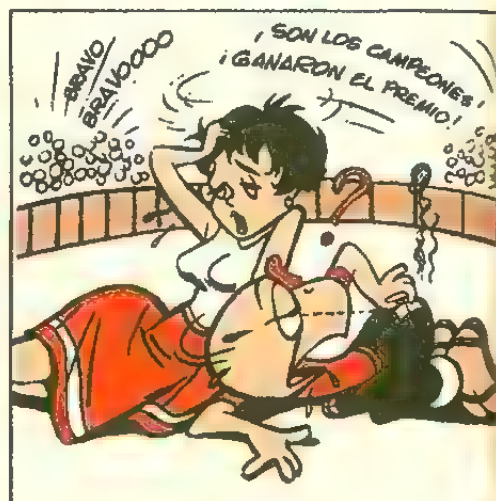
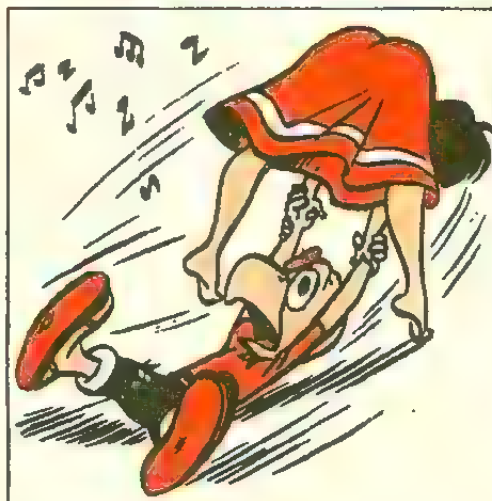
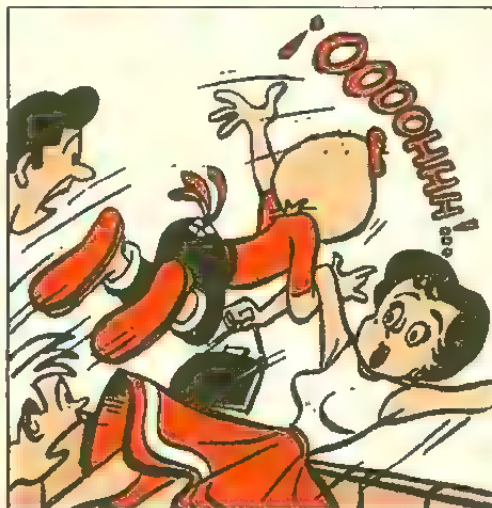


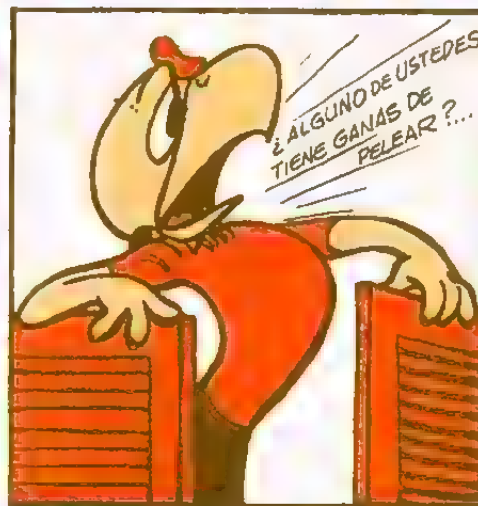


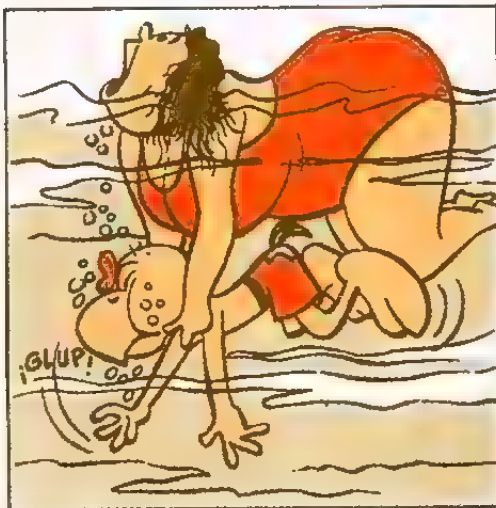






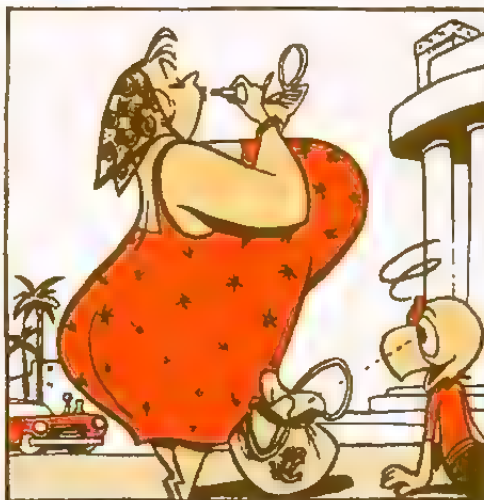
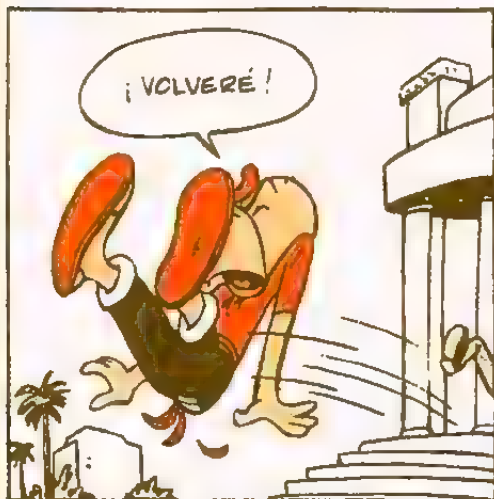


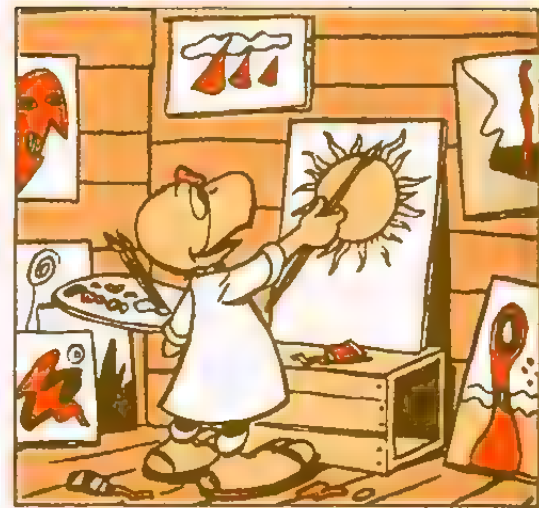




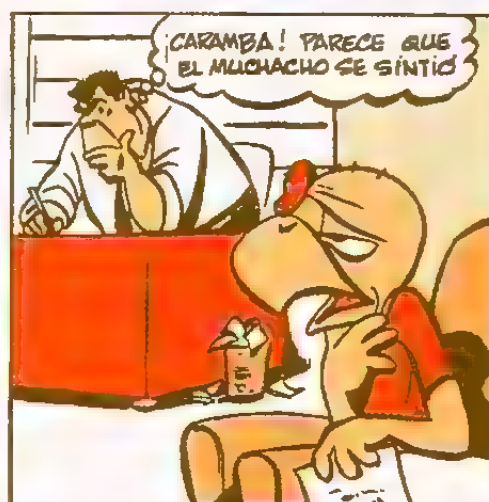




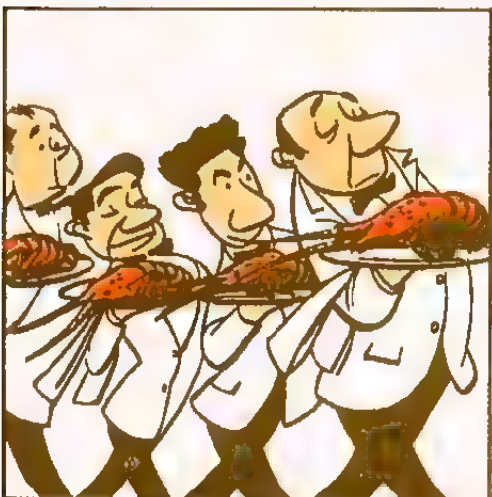
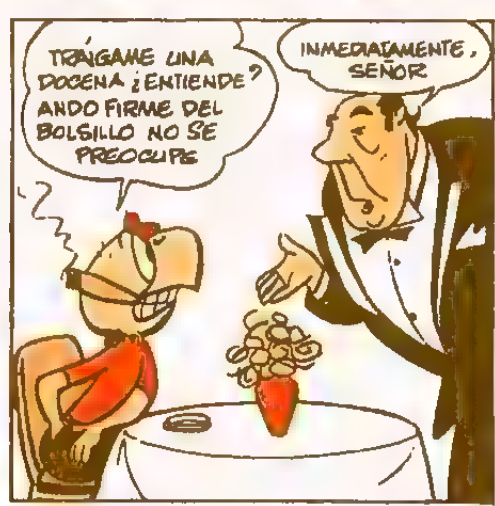


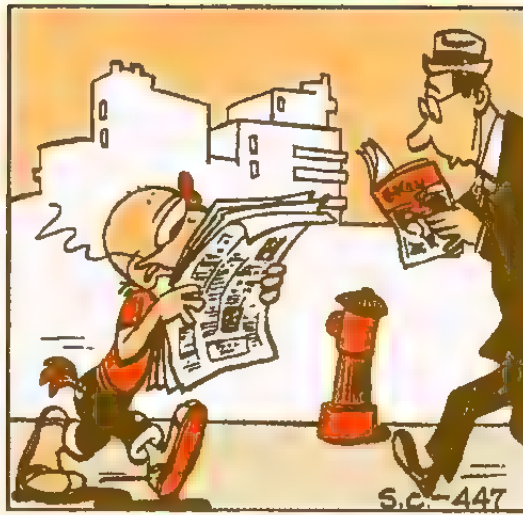






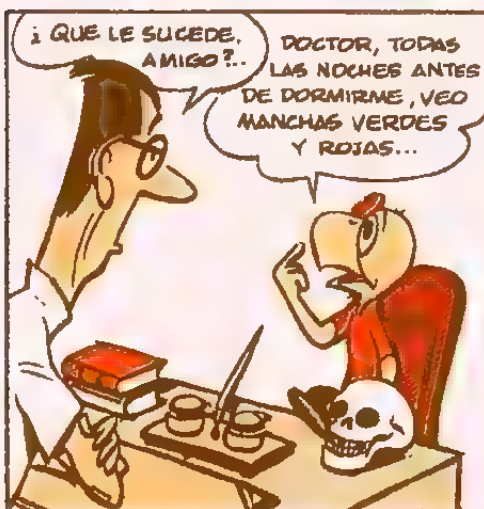
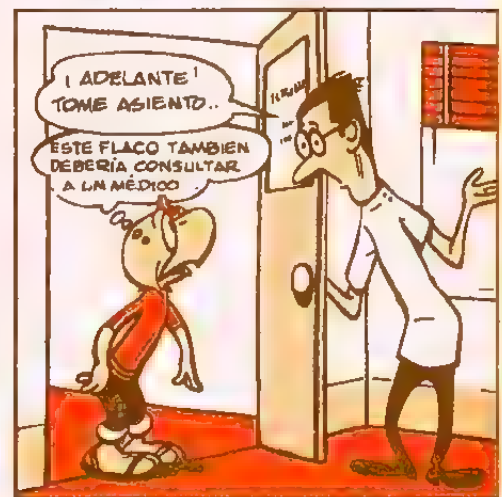


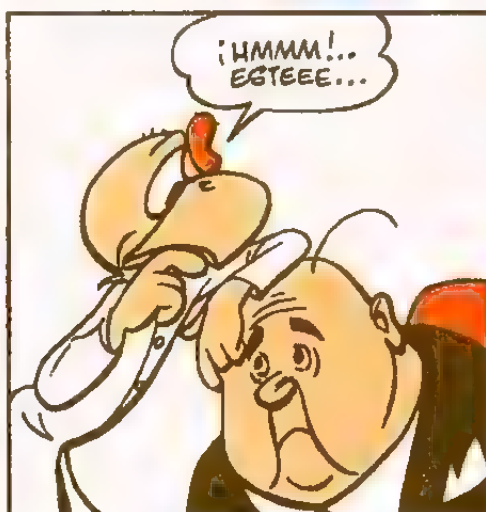


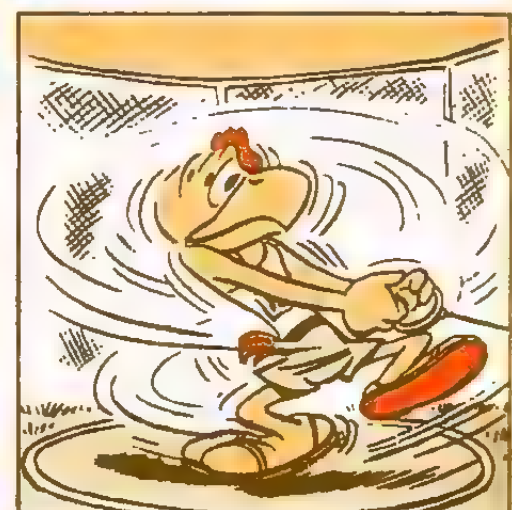














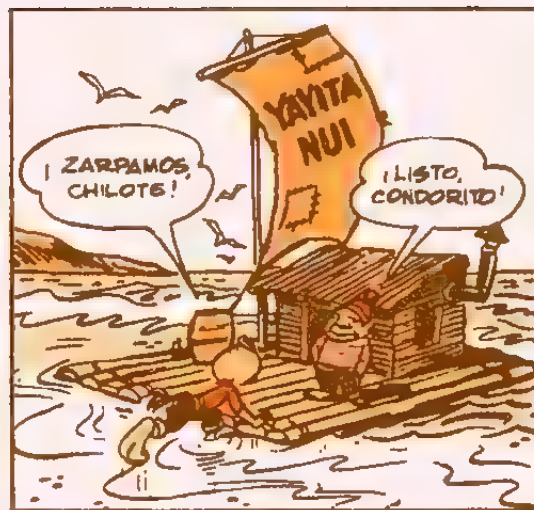
FOR Dejo.



¡CHAO, YAYITA, ME VOY A LA POLINESIA!...
¡ESTA LISTA MI BOLSA!

¡SERÁS FAMOSO EN EL MUNDO ENTERO!
BUENA SUERTE, CONDORITO...

S.C.-454



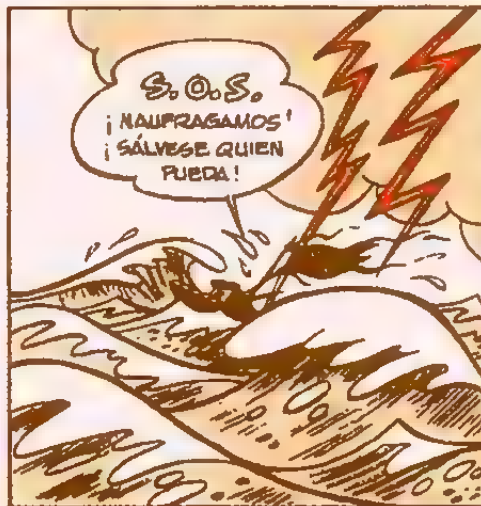
¡ZARPAMOS, CHIOTE!

¡LISTO, CONDORITO!



LLEVAMOS UNA SEMANA NAVEGANDO CON BUEN TIEMPO

¡SÍ, PERO SE ACERCAN NUBARRONES POR EL NORTE.



S.O.S.
¡NAUFRAGAMOS!
¡SÁLVESE QUIEN PUEDA!



SE HUNDIÓ NUESTRA BALSA. ¡NADEMOS!

¡ENCONTRÉ MI TABLA DE SALVACIÓN!...



¡¡¡ REFLAUTA!!!
¡ ME TRAGAN!



¡ SUÉLTAME, BRUTO!



SE ATRAGANTÓ EL POBRE...
DEBE HABER MUERTO POR ASFIXIA...
TENDRÉ QUE NADAR CON EL BICHO A LA RASTRA.... NO ME PUEDO ZAFAR...



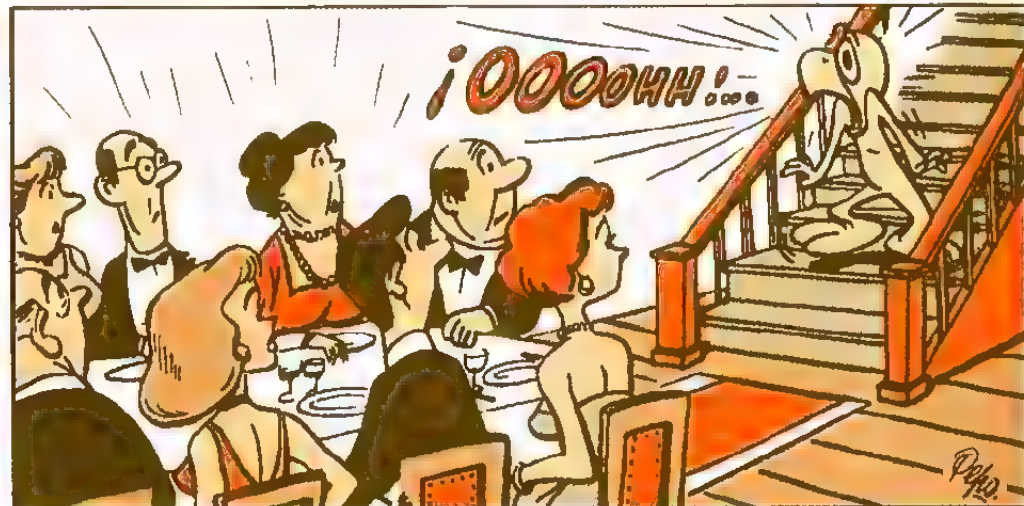
MENOS MAL QUE PASÓ LA TORMENTA Y NOS ARROJÓ A UNA PLAYA...
CREÍ QUE NOS AHOGÁBAMOS...
¡ FUERZA, MUCHACHO, YA TE FALTA POCO!



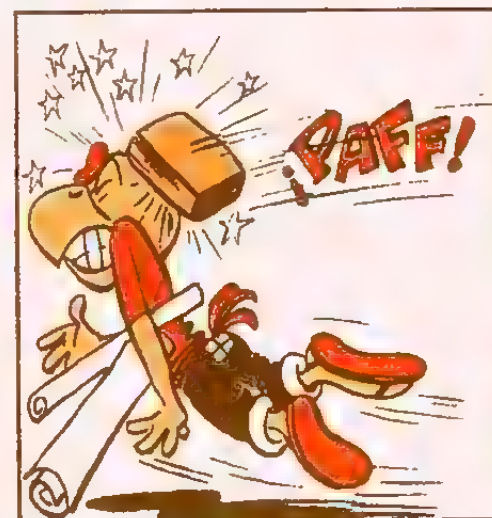
¡ JA-JA-JA!... ¿ Y SE PUEDE SABER QUE HACES METIDO DENTRO DE ESE PESCADO?

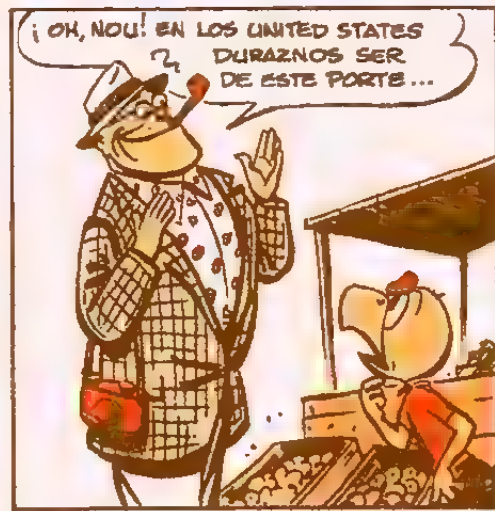


¿ QUE NO VES, IMBÉCIL QUE ESTOY TRABAJANDO DE SIRENA?...
Dejo.

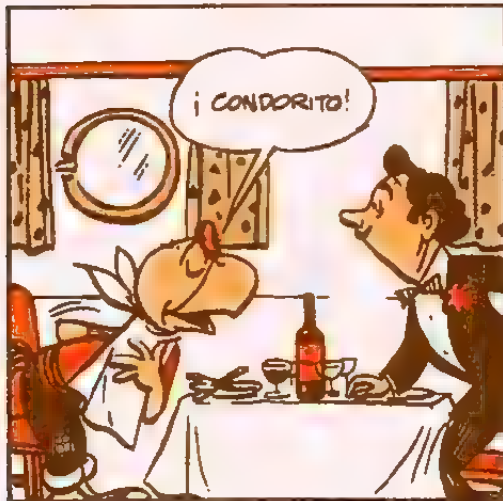


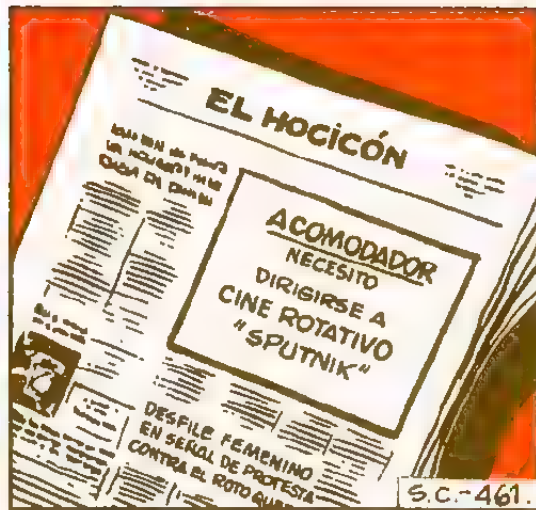




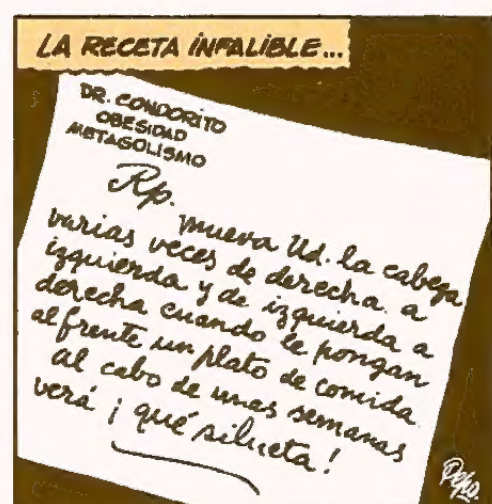
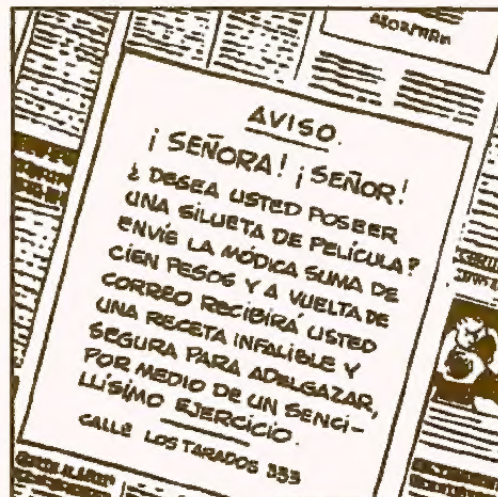
















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de habla española.
Inscripción N° 15609.
Santiago de Chile.
1958

